

## President Officially Installed

### J. STANISLAUS COOK ELECTED LEADER OF ALUMNI GROUP

Father Shoberg, New Moderator, Addresses Men During General Meeting

The first 1938-39 general meeting of the Alumni Association, October 11th, re-elected J. Stanislaus Cook, as President, and Isaac George, '01 as a member of the Executive Committee. Newly elected were Joseph Finnerty '31 and R. Sanchez Boone, Jr. '31 as First and Second Vice-Presidents, C. Edward Storck '32, John Marshall Jones '33 and Edward B. Reddy '38 as members of the Executive Committee. Reports were read by R. Lee Slingluff '29, Treasurer, Albert Sehlstedt '19, Entertainment, John R. Spellissy '27, Communion Breakfast, and Isaac George '01, Banquet and Alumni Endowment. Mr. Cook welcomed constructive suggestions, and the new Alumni Moderator, the Reverend Ferdinand W. Schoberg, S.J., asked for intimate cooperation between Alumni and Faculty for the good of both Alumni and College and for more effective Catholic influence. The adjournment to the Cafeteria was felicitous.

### Frosh Eleven Defeat Mt. St. Joseph's

Inexperienced Squad Win 6-0 After Recovered Fumble And Short Pass

On October 16, the freshman gridders fired the shot heard 'round the Sophomore class, when they eked out a surprise 6 to 0 victory over the Mt. St. Joseph's eleven, at Gibbons Field. The warning thus sounded to the Sophs becomes increasingly grave when one considers the circumstances surrounding the victory. In the pre-game practice sessions the Greyhound yearlings not only lacked the slightest semblance of a scrimmage, but rarely ever had the required eleven men on the field.

#### Frosh Tally Early

The big break came toward the latter part of the first quarter, when Captain Charles Hooper recovered a Josephite fumble on the Purple 26-yard stripe. A short pass, Barlage to Fields, took the ball to the 15, but Bill Kenny's center buck was stopped at the line of scrimmage. On the third down, Barlage again rifled the ball to Fields, who gathered it in on the 10-yard line and

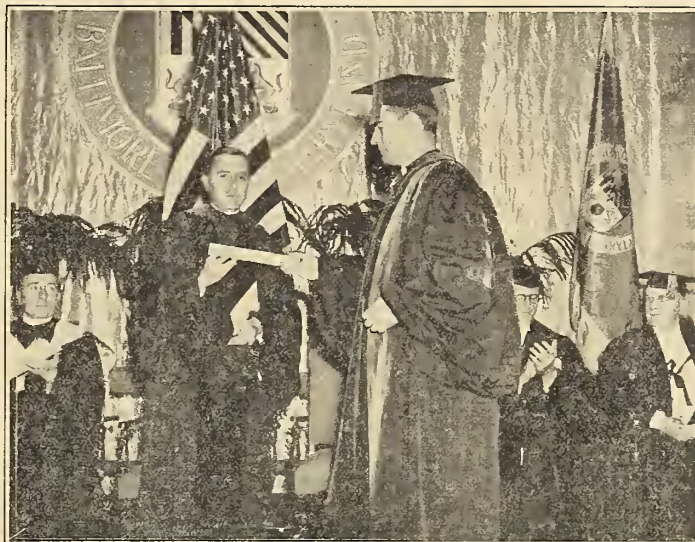
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### CRIMY MADE MENDEL HEAD

Biologists Plan Series Of Monthly Lectures

The Mendel Club held its initial meeting of the scholastic year, October 7. After the new members were welcomed by the Rev. Joseph S. Didusch, S.J., moderator, officers were elected to fill the vacancies left by those who graduated last year. Charles C. Crimy was appointed president; Henry F. Zangara, vice-president; J. Emmett Queen, secretary; Frank L. Varni, treasurer, and James H. Stone, sergeant-at-arms.

Preceding the election, arrangements were made for a series of ten lectures, all dealing with biology and natural history, to be given each month by the members of the organization.



FATHER BUNN RECEIVING COPY OF LOYOLA'S CHARTER

### NEWS BRIEFS

The Senior class has started plans for their year book. Prospects for the publication were rather dull in the beginning of the year, but the seniors, encouraged by the promise of one hundred per cent cooperation from the other classes, have announced that the year book will become a reality.

\* \* \*

Rev. Edward B. Bunn, S.J., will conduct the student retreat at Evergreen on November 21 to 24. A three day retreat is held annually, closing on the following morning with a Communion Mass, and with a breakfast in the Alumni Gymnasium. This year the retreat will be closed on Thanksgiving morning.

\* \* \*

The freshman class held an informal smoker in the cafeteria last Friday night. Four members of the class presented George Kaufman's famous one-act play *As Women Play Cards*.

The fledglings were formally introduced to Loyola's school song, "March On, Men!" by means of a recording of the Glee Club's rendition of it made at the inauguration ceremonies the night before. Also played were recordings of the "Veni Crea-

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### MODERATOR SUGGESTS NAME OF SODALITY BE CHANGED

New Program Calls For Seal And Flag Bearing Insignia To Be Made

This year, the Sodality has decided to bring about a change, not in make-up, but in name. At the first meeting for this year, Rev. John A. Risacher, S.J., Moderator, announced his decision to adopt a new name more suitable and appropriate to a society of young men, citing as his reason the fact that in recent years the term Sodality has come to connote an organization of women, although this was not its original meaning.

#### Widespread Program

Outlining the program for the year, the Moderator stated that he would continue to divide the meetings equally between the chapel and the library, as in previous years. Speakers at the library sessions will deal with intellectual and vocational interests, as well as spiritual ones.

#### Two New Projects

Two new projects will also be carried out during the year. A seal and a sodality flag are to be made, both of which will bear the insignia of the sodality pin. Father Risacher expressed the hope that the flag, the first the Sodality has

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

### COLORFUL PROCESSION MARKS CEREMONY

FORDHAM GRANTS DEGREE

Four Baltimoreans Honored; Numerous Dignitaries Attend

A capacity audience, numbering approximately twelve hundred, filled the brilliantly decorated gymnasium to witness the formal installation of Rev. Edward B. Bunn, S.J., as president of Loyola College. The solemnity of the proceedings was fittingly emphasized when the vice-president and dean of the college, the Rev. Lawrence C. Gorman, S.J., presented to the president-elect, as a token of official induction, a copy of Loyola's original charter; they were brought to an impressive climax when the Rev. Gustave Dumas, S.J., dean of the graduate school of Fordham University, conferred upon Father Bunn the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

#### Long Procession

The colorful procession, led by the grand marshal, the Rev. Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., was composed of the Loyola Glee Club, the alumni in caps and gowns, delegates from fifty-two colleges and universities, the candidates for honorary degrees, and the faculty of the college. It made a picture of academic dignity as the marchers proceeded in double ranks across the campus into the gymnasium. The parade advanced into the hall to the strains of Tombelle's "Marche Pontificale." Visiting delegates, candidates for degrees and the Loyola faculty took their positions on the raised platform located at the north side of the building. This sort of enlarged rostrum was banked on either side by ferns and palms and graced with the national, State and Evergreen flags. Green and gray trimmings formed the background, which was artistically set off by a large official seal of Loyola, done in colors. The elegant decorations provided an appropriate setting for the array of scholars.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

### HISTORY ACADEMY ORGANIZED

Dr. Edward A. Doehler, Moderator of the Shea History Academy, has selected "The History and Work of Cooperation" as the topic for study for this year. The growth and practicality of the cooperative movement will be discussed in a series of fourteen lectures.

#### "Service vs. Profit"

Dr. Doehler will deliver the first of these lectures, entitled "Service vs. Profit," and the last, "A Christian Cooperative Society." Other discussions will deal with consumers' cooperatives, credit unions, housing and health, and the cooperative movements in Scandinavia and England.



## THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. 1 Baltimore, Maryland No. 2

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## Dedication

We are pleased to dedicate this issue of our school paper to Father Bunn as he assumes the important task that lies before him. Our purpose is threefold. We want this edition to serve, first of all, as a record of a memorable event in the history of Loyola. Secondly, to all who were unable to witness the inspiring spectacle, we wish to present our very enthusiastic account. Lastly, we shall feel ourselves amply repaid if more people come to know Loyola, and learn to appreciate Loyola as a genuine college of the liberal arts, of which Baltimore has reason to be proud.

## The Ceremony's Lesson

The beautiful and inspiring installation exercises were not only an occasion of ceremonial splendor, but proved objectively and emphatically that an academic celebration need not be merely a flurry of oratory and a pronouncement of meaningless encomia. This affair, which was delicately planned with excellent taste and discretion, provided the visiting delegates, alumni, students, and distinguished friends with an evening of uplifting and intellectual entertainment which they will long remember.

It is a misdirected habit of college students, and the Evergreen species is not lacking, to look with disdain on an affair of an academic cast, and to avoid diligently the surrender of any moment of their precious youth to such events.

We feel assured that the inaugural celebration helped to remove this misconception of a scholastic social activity in the minds of Loyola students. The college man, who has determined that his education will be balanced and complete, cannot overlook the inestimable value of such academic exercises. They are, in Homer's words, the very "crown" of his intellectual "banquet."

## The Student's Millstone

Commenting on the American colleges and their products, Mr. H. L. Mencken, in a recent article, appropriately termed the great number of so-called higher learning institutions "vast rolling mills of imbecility." The renowned iconoclast's logical argument is that education has developed into a national mania, and as a result the larger portion of yearly graduates is just so much fodder for the Youth Movements and other wild Utopian plans, which always guarantee the greatest success with the least effort.

We grant that the colleges are handicapped by applicants who have all the qualities of efficient plumbers, but why do they do such a poor job on the remainder, who are college material? The answer lies in the professors, a title which covers a multitude of sins. The majority of American pedagogues have no more aim in educating than a feather in a high wind. A dense fog surrounds the very definition of education. You could not expect the student to be prepared for the battle of living, if his professor is not sure of his multiplication table, thinks Stalin has superseded the Almighty, and is more baffled by life than his pupils.

Until the American colleges arrive at the true concept of education, the Youth Movements will continue to be plentifully stocked.

## Along The Lane

BY GEORGE SMITH

A Warning to Youth: Once I was as free a man as any he that walks the halls of Loyola. But I had a terrible fading. I was a "card." I was one of those guys that say the funny things at games and places, set the injudicious on to laugh, and needs must make the discerning gag. I just had to add my bit of drollery to every notice put on the bulletin board. And one day they caught me at it. I was tried, condemned, and sentenced—to write this column for a complete school year. So read and learn—do not let this happen to you!

A recent development at Evergreen is the appearance in our collegiate ranks of the curious by-product of the swing era known as the gate. The gate as such—for as such we shall consider him—is recognizable by the fact that his trouser bottoms remain strictly aloof from his shoe tops. Since this tactic reveals in all their horrendous splendor a pair of polychromatic socks, it gives the whole the effect of an open wound. He thinks he is Swing's apostle, but he doesn't know an offbeat from a diminished seventh. He runs to gabardine and after gatewomen. But the distinctive feature of the gate, the infallible hallmark of the species, is the luxuriant crop of hair at the back of the neck that, at its best, climbs down over the gate's collar. If nothing else, the gate is at least warm. You will have an opportunity to study your rug-cutting brothers at first hand at Evergreen because this year that gate swings wide out here. Hiya, Gate!

### Silly Symphony:

Stop beatin' around the mulberry bush, mulberry bush, mulberry bush,  
Stop beatin' around the mulberry bush,—  
You wanta knock them leaves off!

She was either a master of diplomacy to an amazing degree, deficient in hearing, or Gracie Allen's cousin (the one who thinks that they boil the locomotive in the boiler to make the locomotive tender). She and this senior are friends (euphemism). But just now she's putting a strain on their amicable relations. "You burn me up," he growled. Whereupon she blushed becomingly, gazed demurely at the ground, and murmured: "You don't exactly leave me cold, either."

Inauguration Note: The feeling around the school is that Father Bunn's constitutional rights were violated when they read the accusation against him in a foreign language, and didn't even bother to translate it.

## Cold Spring Murmurings

BY NED STEVENSON

### CYRANO TO CYRANA

When the moon is full and bright  
Its light our love opposes,  
For then our lips are hidden quite  
In the shadow of our noses.

### SCIENTIFIC ABDUCTION

One night as I was walking down Baltimore's Great White Way (Greenmount Avenue, between Govans and Waverly), steeling myself against turning my head at cheap-sounding horns, a shiny '39 Burlap Eight drew up to the curb. As I am not one to jump at conclusions, I passed by the idling convertible toward the spot illuminated by a street lamp, so that I might look before I leaped. Of course, the car followed, and when it drew abreast, a lively, musical voice inquired, "Where are you going hon'—anyway?"

"Well, I guess any way is as good as another." And I jumped quickly into the car.

While my companion was messing around the gear shift and fooling around the clutch, I observed her covertly—with amazement. She was poured in the mold! A perfect charmer. Well dressed (you should have seen the dirdl she was wearing!); well groomed (her face was fresh from the wash rag); and well informed too.

"Tell me your name, chum," she said. "I like to talk to people, not at them."

"Well, my name is Joe. But I warn you I am in no mood for conversation. And, by the way, what's your name?"

"Guess."

"Fanny?"

"No, but you're the third one that's guessed that."

"Well, you see," I pleaded, "where I come from all the boys are named Joe, and all the girls are named Fanny."

"Why?"

"Why not?"

We drove for some minutes in silence. "Hey, kid," I asked suddenly, "how old are you?"

"Eighteen, going on nineteen. How old are you?"

"I'm twenty-one, going on relief." She laughed, and I was one up. Just then the moon bounced up from behind a gas station.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Yes," I replied, "but let's go to the movies first."

The picture at the Wrecks was Sears Roebuck's "The Awful Dirt," starring 5,000,000,000 locusts and 4,000,000,000 Chinese, with a brilliant supporting cast—Emile Zola and Anna Held. Once the locusts got out of hand and began devouring the ushers' flashlights, thinking they were oversized lightning bugs. Fanny, I noticed, behaved beautifully, and didn't try to hold my hand until the comedy started.

"Cut it out," I warned, "afore I bash your face in."

"A-ha," she cried, "Spirit! I like boys with spirit. Let's get out of here."

We left and went to Jolly's. After the third round I rose and pushed back my hair. "I've had enough," I said. "I can tell by the gleam in your eye." She gave me the money, and I paid the check—for old times' sake.

In the car she hung one on my brow. "Try that again," I said threateningly. She let me have another one. "Once more," in a tone of rage.

"I'm sorry, but only two to a customer."

"In that case, here's your two back," I said, and squared the match.

The next morning my mother questioned me. "Who were you out with last night, Meatball?"

"I don't know her name," I answered honestly, "but I think I've got her number."

"Well, write it down before you forget it," she advised. My mother is inclined to be a little on the practical side.



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FATHER BUNN RECEIVING HONORARY DEGREE

TEXT OF FATHER BUNN'S  
INAUGURAL ADDRESS

This is a great moment, great not because of the honor conferred upon me but because of the opportunity it affords for the grateful expression of a profound sentiment. No situation could be more ideal. Surrounded as I am by very worthy representatives and renowned educators of outstanding institutions, confronted with loyal and esteemed Alumni, and welcomed by this huge gathering of devoted friends of Loyola, in an atmosphere and setting which breathes inspiration, my message will convey a significance not at all possible in any other circumstances.

For this sentiment springs from the depths of the soul and grows with the advancing years, spreading like an intense flame through its whole fabric, until the soul itself is transformed and lives only in the ardor of the glow and warmth it yields. As we cannot separate the flame from the burning substance, as we cannot extract the inspiration from the poem, so we cannot divide the noble sentiments of an inspired life from the man who lives it.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

The following is the Citation for the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws, Conferred by Fordham University:

To all who view these presents the Trustees of Fordham University and of Fordham College give greeting in the Lord.

Fordham University congratulates the Reverend Edward Bernard Bunn, the newly appointed President of Loyola College, Baltimore, and previously to this appointment the faithful master and guide of Fordham men, and in relinquishing him to his more exalted post of greater service she decorates him, as is becoming, with the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws in token of her gratitude to one so well deserving.

His philosophic mind, the gift of nature, has been ripened by the years into shrewd knowledge of humanity, it has been quickened by the religious Muse into keen vision of the true and beautiful, it

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

TEXT OF THE DEAN'S  
INDUCTION ADDRESS

Eighty-six years ago, in the year 1852, on the site of the present War Memorial Plaza in Baltimore, a small group of men, all members of the Society of Jesus, opened the doors of two private dwellings, which they called Loyola College, and hopefully offered the young men of Baltimore an opportunity to secure a "complete college education from the rudiments of English, Latin and Greek, to the higher branches of Mathematics, Physical Sciences and Philosophy."

The response must have been surprising to those venturesome pioneers because, in the first hand-written catalogue of Loyola, dated 1852, are listed the names of ninety students who matriculated that first year. In the following year Father John Early, the first President of Loyola, received a charter from the General Assembly of the State of Maryland granting the College "the power to confer any degree or degrees in any of the faculties of arts and sciences and liberal professions which are usually permitted to be conferred in any College or University in the United States of America."

The new-born College evidently filled a much felt need—for in a very short time, the original two small buildings were no longer able to accommodate the students who applied for admission, and larger facilities had to be secured. It is an interesting side-light on the growth of Baltimore to know that the plot of ground now occupied by the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute on North Avenue, was seriously considered at the time as a site for the new College, but was rejected because it was too far out of the city!—and the location at Calvert and Monument Sts. chosen instead. Loyola continued to prosper in its second home for over sixty years, when it again became clear that even this location would no longer be sufficient for the steadily growing High School and College.

In 1921, the much desired

removal of the College, as a separate institution, to its present beautiful position in Evergreen, was finally accomplished, and a well-studied plan was drawn up for the erection of a greater Loyola. Three of the Buildings of the planned group have already been erected—the Science Building, the Library Building and the Gymnasium. Three more units are called for to complete the plan—an Administration Building, a College Chapel and a Physics Building. All that has been accomplished in the past, has been done without any endowment—except the priceless endowment of a faculty; and without any financial aid from the State or Federal Government, but all has been done through the generous gifts and benefactions of friends of Loyola. At the present moment, our lecture halls are once again overflowing, and it may not be long, if our present growth continues, before the fourth building of our planned six, will rise from the ground.

It is at this most encouraging and auspicious period in Loyola's history that the new president comes to govern and direct it. For this government, he is singularly fitted. Young in years, and with the courage and enthusiasm of youth, he is prepared for the work ahead. A Loyola College graduate himself, he knows and loves the place. Professor of Senior Psychology at Fordham University, he has been in close touch with the modern student's mind; and co-worker with Dr. Summers in developing the Research Department of Psychology in the Graduate School of Fordham University, he knows the value of sound organization and administration.

To the friends of Loyola who have manifested their loyalty and interest by coming here this evening; to the students of the College whose leader and guide your new President now becomes; to the faculty of the College who are to work shoulder to shoulder with the President in furthering the best interests of Loyola; to the Alumni whose interest in Alma Mater will be quickened under his guidance; to the representatives of the colleges, universities and associations who have come in the spirit of the common cause of education; to the distinguished guests of the clergy and laity who have honored Loyola by their presence here tonight; I have the honor to present, in the name of the Trustees of Loyola, the Reverend Edward B. Bunn, President of Loyola College.

And as a public symbol of his appointment, I have the honor to present to him, in the name of the Board of Trustees, a copy of the original charter of Loyola, sealed with the official seal of the College.

LOYOLA NIGHT  
DEC. 16  
THE TOWNSMEN



THE LOYOLA GLEE CLUB

COLORFUL PROCESSION  
MARKS CEREMONY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)  
lars, lawyers, doctors and teachers who officially witnessed the induction.

To the left of the stage the Loyola Glee Club was grouped in a semicircle around a Hammond organ, at which Mr. John H. Eltermann, famous in Baltimore musical circles, presided.

Four Degrees Conferred

Singled out for particular honors on the occasion were: the Very Reverend John Francis Fenlon, S.S., D.D., president of St. Mary's Seminary and University, who received the degree of Doctor of Laws; the Honorable Samuel King Dennis, LL.D., chief judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore, who received the degree of Doctor of Letters, Francis Joseph Kirby, M.D., chief surgeon of St. Joseph's Hospital, who received the degree of Doctor of Letters; and John Charles Hubbard, Ph.D., professor of physics at Johns Hopkins University, who received the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Many Colleges Represented

Prominent among the guest delegates were, Isaiah Bowman, Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D., president of Johns Hopkins University, and David A. Robertson, A.B., Litt.D., LL.D., president of Goucher College. Our neighboring institution, Notre Dame of Maryland, was represented by Miss Elizabeth Morrissy, Ph.D., professor of history and sociology. Columbia University, represented by B. Franklin Hearn, sent a message from Nicholas Murray Butler, expressing his good wishes on the occasion.

Reception in Library

When the inaugural program was completed, an elaborate reception, with dainty cuisine, was held in the school library.

BOOK NOTES  
BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

*Benjamin Franklin*, CARL VAN DOREN, The Viking Press.

In one of the most overwhelming masterpieces that have ever slipped from the deft nib of his facile and fluent pen, Carl Van Doren, literary critic, novelist, anthologist, teacher and editor, has given the reading public, in his new biography, an unparalleled portrait of the man who is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, personality the Western Hemisphere has yet produced—Benjamin Franklin. The book is long, but the treatment masterly. It is calculated to blast the prevalent idea that Franklin was a prim provincial and money pincher. Mr. Van Doren proves immutably and conclusively, from historical data that spread the panorama of the whole eighteenth century before us, the truly cosmopolitan and urbane character of the most versatile of American geniuses. The catalogue of Franklin's roles and accomplishments is amazing; he was printer, publisher, author, diplomat, scientist, philosopher, wit, postmaster-general, framer of the Constitution, signer of the Declaration of Independence, traveler, business man, inventor, mathematician, musician, politician, idol of two continents, and an intimate of every distinguished person of his age. Truly an astounding man! But with all his greatness, he had little or no concept of religion—as Catholics know it. He is generally classified as a Deist. Yet in spite of this defect in Franklin's make up, his is a character that genuinely inspires us. He was not one man, but a multitude. Magnificent in concept, *Benjamin Franklin* is scholarly in execution, and is the *pièce de résistance* of Mr. Carl Van Doren's works.

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## Alumni Doings

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### ALUMNI DANCE

Bill O'Donnell's ('37) dream of an Alumni Dance will be realized in the Banquet Hall of the Belvedere Hotel, November 10th the eve of Armistice Day, with dancing from ten to two. The "Men About Town" will furnish music. Tickets, \$2.00 per couple, from Bill O'Donnell or Ray Spellissy.

### LOYOLA LUNCHEON

The Luncheon Club has come to life with an October luncheon, William Egan '26 acting as chairman. Plan is to have a new chairman each month. Al Sehlstedt '19 takes charge in November and Hugh Meade '29 in December. Prominent speakers are to be invited.

### INAUGURATION

It was a great sight to see so many representative Alumni, academically gowned and ungowned, at the inauguration of the new Loyola President, October 20th.

### LOYOLA RETREAT

A real "Loyola retreat" is planned at Manresa-on-Severn, Annapolis, December 9-12, with Father Bunn, Rector, and Father Schoberg, Moderator, present for intimate informal Loyola chats. Make reservations with Tom Grogan '29, who is in charge, at 213 St. Paul Place, Calvert 4832, or with Ray Spellissy at the College.

### R. I. P.

With sorrow we note the tragic death, in an auto accident, of Dr. John J. Crumlish, recipient of an honorary degree at Loyola in 1924. He was professor of Latin and English at Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, and a national authority on ecclesiastical Latin.

### THE CLASS OF '38

A large group of the class of '38 attends Maryland Law School, evening course, among them Charles Fisher, Edwin Gehring, Joseph Grady, Martin Jung, Philip McGreevy, William Mahoney, Edward Reddy and Benjamin Reynolds. Four of the five class officers elected were Loyola Grads. Gehring, Grady, Jung, and Reddy are employed during the day as Junior Social Investigators in the Department of Public Welfare. Mahoney, former editor of the GREYHOUND, is a reporter on the Baltimore News, while Reynolds is on the Sun. The others work in law offices.

Robert B. Clifford joined the Vincentians at Germantown, Pa.

Terrence Maguire is assistant metallurgist with Republic Steel at Gadston, Alabama.

Richard Carey, Stanley Klijanowicz and John Osborne '37 entered Maryland Medical.

Charles Conlon, Jr., sells insurance for the local office of The Travellers Co. and Jerome Moran the same for the local branch of National Life of Vermont.

Albert Matricciani and Joseph Schiavetti are at Johns Hopkins Engineering School.

John Eisinger and Charles Euker are with McCormick & Co. the spice people, the former in the plant and the latter on the road.

Joseph Aaron, with Bethlehem Shipbuilding, attends Maryland Institute of Accounting at night. John McCoy has a fellowship in Chemistry at New York University. Edward McClure is with Crown Cork and Seal, Harry Putsche with the Baltimore National Bank, Harry Bremmer reported with Cokran Hill.

## THE FORDHAM CITATION

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1) has been moulded by an ever cheerful comity into unfailing consideration and devotion to his fellows, finally it has been perfected by the grace of his priesthood into a breathless yearning after the greatest good, with complete self-forgetfulness. This is the remarkable equipment of soul of this truly Christian gentleman.

Accordingly by these presents we, the Trustees of Fordham University and of Fordham College, authorized to that purpose by the supreme power of the State, bear witness that our beloved son, the Reverend Edward Bernard Bunn, has been advanced by us to the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws and endowed with all the rights and privileges pertaining thereto.

And in proof thereof we have issued these presents under the seal of our Corporation and the signature of the President of this College.

Loyola College, Baltimore, Fordham University, New York, the twentieth day of October, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-eight.

### LETTER FROM COLUMBIA

Letter Received from Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University:

UNIVERSITAS COLUMBIAE  
IN URBE NOVO EBORACO SITA  
COLLEGIO LOYOLANO  
S.P.D.

Litteras vestras, viri clarissimi, libenter accepimus quibus novum praesidem Reverendum Edward B. Bunn sollemniter inauguraturi nos quoque laetitiae istius et testes et participes esse benigne voluistis. Haud vero immemores sumus quanto studio quantaque prudentia ii qui sunt ante illum hoc tanto honore perfuncti, effecerint ut apud eruditos laus atque gloria Academiae vestrae magis magisque eluceret. His insigniter peractis utinam vel maiora instent, quo celerius omnes ad eam cognitionem et naturae et vitae hominum progrediantur ex qua sola proficisci possit vera atque firma felicitas.

Vestras igitur voluntati obsecuti unum e nostra doctorum societate, B. Franklin Hearn, Jr., A.B., ad vos legavimus unde cognosceretis quam piis animis omnia vobis fausta feliciaque in posterum exoptemus.

Valete

Nicholas Murray Butler, Praeses.  
Dabamus Novi Eboraci  
Idibus Octobris

Anno Salutis MCMXXXVIII

## Jamming With Joe

By JOE CONNOR

Nothing like starting off with an argument! In reference to a remark made last issue by one of our fellow columnists, who attempted to contrast the tempo of Beethoven and Goodman, we might remind him of the movements in the second, fourth, sixth, and particularly the seventh symphonies of the great composer, that equal and very often exceed the tempo of even the most rapid Goodman rendition.

Throughout the length and breadth of this land there are many and varied opinions as to who has the best small swing band today. But there is a little French group still unknown to many American swing devotees, which is unquestionably one of the top-ranking combinations in the entire field of modern music—the inimitable Quintette of the Hot Club of France. Composed of five Frenchmen, and featuring only stringed instruments (three guitars, a violin, and a contra bass), the Quintette creates music which is the essence of subtlety in swing. Moreover, the tendency toward monotony, caused by the awkward instrumentation, is skillfully avoided by the presence of two of the greatest instrumentalists in jazz, Django Rheinhardt, the amazing guitarist, and Stephane Grappelly, one of the most fascinating of swing violinists. Their complete list of waxings are now available down at Hammans, and you are earnestly advised to get an earful at the first opportunity.

### Polite Perusings of Popular Platters

(Since space prohibits the reviewing of every new release, or even every good release, we are able to recommend a few of the better of the October record output).

We have been favored this month with an unusually large number of re-issues of old swing classics. Best among these were the two sides under the label of Red Norvo's Octet—*Blues in E Flat*, featuring superlative solos backed by a great rhythm section, and *Bughouse*, offering the same qualities at a faster tempo; *Dipper Mouth Blues* by Joe (King) Oliver; and Louis Armstrong's *West End Blues* and *St. Louis Blues*, waxed when "Old Satchmo" was the peer of all trumpeters.

Foremost among the new releases are *Exposition Swing*, featuring Duke Ellington at his greatest; Artie Shaw's *Comin' On* and *Back Bay Shuffle*, the former a beautiful blues rendition capable of being extended far beyond the confines of 10 inches; *Shoe Shiner's Drag* and *I'm In The Mood For Swing*, by Lionel

(Continued in next column)

## NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

tor" and the "Magnificat," sung by the Glee Club during the inauguration.

\* \* \*

Rev. Augustus M. Fremgen, S.J., will lecture before a meeting of the Baltimore Classical Club at Eastern High School this afternoon at three. Fr. Fremgen will discuss the works of the poetess Sappho.

\* \* \*

The Halligan Studios of Philadelphia made sound recordings of the speeches and Glee Club selections delivered at the inauguration ceremonies. The school has purchased a machine similar to the one used in the gymnasium for use in public speaking classes. Recordings will be made at the beginning of the course, so that students may hear their own mistakes, and again at the end of the year that they may note the improvement.

\* \* \*

Each month the college library is exhibiting one of the rarer books in its collection. The current exhibit is a first edition of Thackeray's "English Humorists of The Eighteenth Century," an acquisition from the library of the late George Courtney Jenkins. The book has a peculiar interest by reason of the contemporary illustrations it contains, bound into the text.

## SODALITY NEWS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

ever had, will be a symbol of bigger and better things to come.

### Purse for Holy Father

James Lazzati, last year's vice-prefect, who acted as chairman of the meeting, reported on the purse he was to present to the Holy Father in behalf of the Loyola Sodality. Although the contributions arrived in Italy too late for personal presentation by Mr. Lazzati, acknowledgement of receipt of the money has been made.

### Elections

Nominations for officers for this year were taken on Monday of this week, and elections were held on Wednesday, October 26.

(Con't. from preceding column)

Hampton and his all-star group; and two magnificent blues sides by the Goodman Quartet titled *Blues In My Flat*, *Blues In Your Flat*.

## Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

For a theatre audience, *Abe Lincoln in Illinois* is the only Abe Lincoln worth knowing. Anywhere else he must be portrayed as torturously angelic, and that's a theatrical calamity. Robert Sherwood's new play rips the uncomfortable halo away from the Great Emancipator's head for a while, and, instead of a tireless peddler of bromides, we have a fascinating human being and an excellent subject for first-rate dramatic entertainment. Abe's delicious lethargy, his powerful melancholy, and his salty humor are at last given the prominence they deserve; while it is only until the last act that we begin to see the Lincoln whom historians are pleased to beatify. Of course, the Rail-Splitter eventually becomes the noble defender of democracy and human equality, but only in the dramatic process which makes him such does the play possess its interest and vigor. Mr. Sherwood gives us a better Lincoln—far more understandable and far more admirable. This is one who cares for nothing except to be left alone—and that is the way we like him. The acting of Raymond Massey verges near perfection, although the whole company is equally expert. So if *Abe Lincoln in Illinois* isn't acclaimed by everyone who sees it, then the American theatre public can go to blazes.

*Window Shopping* was an amusing mediocrity, bawdy enough and funny enough to stifle yawns for a couple of spare hours. George Sidney was capable in the lead, but the rest of the cast was histrionically defunct. Should the play reach Broadway, it ought to crumble without much ado.

*Whiteoaks* was Ethel Barrymore and nothing else. Heaven alone knows why there were others in the cast. The play provided a clever outlet for Ethel's artistic bent, and, as such, it was very remarkable. But otherwise, there wasn't any play. Even when she is one hundred and one years old, La Barrymore emotes with her usual éclat; and a large audience applauded its approval. So why should we disagree?

Incidentally, the deathless *Tobacco Road*, which is a prize specimen of hogwash, is here again this week; and if you have seen it, you have lost your immortal soul.

## THE HOME OF THE ARISTOCRATIC HAMBURGER

YODEL INN

2525 N. Charles Street

DO DROP IN



In The Dog House

WITH DAN LODEN

THE "HELLO" HABIT

The all-time record for continuous silence is held by the Sphinx, but the odds are that Old-Stone Face never mustered a deeper soundlessness than that dished out by Loyolans in passing one another on the campus. We believe that this apparent dearth of cordiality is due to the fact that Loyola is a day-school and the fellows aren't together as much as in a boarding-school. However, because this phenomenon can be explained is no reason why it should be condoned. Fraternities do not exist at the College, nevertheless, because of the size of the student body, we should be one big fraternity. Let's acquire what "Lefty" Reitz calls the "hello" habit. Say "hello" to any schoolmate whom you may chance to meet, either on or off the school-grounds—(Who knows? He may have a good-looking sister). By the way, if you have noticed the author of this column passing without the slightest vestige of a greeting on his hairy face, blame it on our astigmatism. Anyhow, having seniors ignore you is a sign of social advancement. You are beginning to be snubbed, as the saying goes, by a better class of people.

EXTRA POINT

If the testimony of the Mt. St. Joseph's footballers can be accredited as reliable, the sophomores will find the stipend which they collected via the cap and tie racket the toughest money they ever earned. The Frosh did themselves proud on the gridiron, despite the lack of practice scrimmages, and gave the College a neat bit of publicity. However a little more of the old razzle-dazzle on the offense will be needed before they meet the Soph eleven, led by the hard-running Serio. The second-year men flashed a pretty neat attack in last year's class war, and it will take the combined efforts of Hooper, Kenny, Fields, Barlage and Co. to stop 'em this time.

CELLOPHANE EIGHT BALLS

We started a custom last year of awarding cellophane eight balls—so that you can see who's behind them—to all those who pulled sports boners. As we got no fan-mail on the subject, we suppose nobody gave a darn about our generosity. So, just for spite, we're going to begin that practice again. The first recipient of our eight ball last year was the gentleman who handled this column before we took over, a Mr. Reddy. Mr. Reddy recorded the miraculous event of a basketball game that occurred two hundred miles away from the spot where a thousand people could have sworn they saw it played. Quite appropriately, the winner of the first eight-ball of this season is none other than the keeper of this dog-house in person. In fact, we earned two of the circular pellets. In our last issue, not only did we make Mr.Reitz, Villanova, class of '19, a graduate of Holy Cross, but we did something that no other student in the school would dare attempt. We made Father Jacobs resign as Athletic Director, a position which he never held, and neglected to award him the position of Faculty Moderator of Athletics, the job which he has always held, and will continue to fulfill capably. We feel most miserable.

'RASSLING AND BOXING

In order to stir up interest in boxing and wrestling and help the devotees of those sports in their attempt to secure a mat for the Gym, we will herewith present a slight distortion of the history of pugilism. Pugilism began in ancient Greece, when several hen-pecked philosophers conceived the sport as a means of allowing them to watch somebody else take a beating. To make the sport really thrilling, use was made of rawhide gloves, with slaves inside of them. These gloves were often loaded with iron or lead, and the slaves—with Hellepont Special Vintage. When a battler said that if he lost this match he would die, he wasn't speaking out of over-enthusiasm. He meant it literally. The loser usually was a case for the morgue. A good Grecian boxer could kill a bull by hitting him between the horns (Yeah, we know what you're thinking). However, when the Greeks learned how to cook hamburger, they let boxing fall into decline, and preferred working their homicide from the inside out. At the present time, America leads the world in boxing. This is because we had the foresight to make our rings with two layers of canvass, and, consequently, more comfortable for the battlers of today, who spend much of their time in the ring on their back. In the professional ring personality counts as much as an ability to scrap. If you don't believe this, nickname yourself the "Waverly Thrush," or something like that, and see if some promoter will sign you up. However, don't try that at Loyola, for all joking aside, the fellows are serious in their desire to introduce boxing and wrestling. More power to them. They want all the support they can get.



TENNIS CHAMP

FROSH BEAT ST. JOE

scampered the remaining distance to a touchdown. Kenny's dropkick for the extra point went low, and the scoring for the day was ended.

Josephites Threaten

The victors were in danger a number of times during the remainder of the encounter, St. Joe once penetrating Evergreen territory to the 1-foot mark. However, despite numerous injuries, the fine defensive work of the Jesuit line, paced by Captain Hooper, and the excellent punting of Dick McDonogh, kept the constantly threatening high school team from scoring.

The lineup:

Loyola Freshmen	Mt. St. Joe.
Sanford.....L.E.....	Gladsky
Schmidt.....L.T.....	Quigley
Lancaster.....L.G.....	Goldsborough
Boone.....C.....(c)	Hunt
Harmon.....R.G.....	Nolan
Hooper (c).....R.T.....	Becker
Swallenberg.....R.E.....	Pazourek
Fields.....Q.B.....	McShain
Barlage.....L.H.....	Reagan
Kenny.....R.H.....	Link
McDonogh.....F.B.....	Brown

Score by periods:

Loyola Freshmen.....6 0 0 0—6

Mt. St. Joseph's.....0 0 0 0—0

Scoring—Touchdown: Fields.

Substitutes—Loyola Freshmen:

McNaney, McGlannan, Ayd, McGee, Walsh. Mount St. Joseph's: Cosgrove, Dougherty, Brosenne, Hock, Miller, Martin, Callahan, Berger, Fallows, Hetrick, Kennedy, O'Neill, Williams, Gibbons.

THALER TAKES NET TITLE

Cops Singles Crown In Four Sets; Doubles Underway

Tim Thaler, junior champion of Baltimore, added another title to his collection when he won the singles of the fall tennis tournament. Walt Cummings, who was seeded number one, gave Thaler, a freshman, a hard battle in the finals and extended him to four sets. Cummings took the first set 7—5, but Thaler, displaying a splendid assortment of shots, including a devastating chop and a hard service, took the next three 6—4, 6—3, 6—4. In the semi-finals, Bill Knell, new tennis manager, lost his touch after the first few games, and was easy prey for Thaler, who won 6—2, 6—0.

No Upsets

There were no major upsets, all seeded players advancing until they met other seeded players. Jack Russell, seeded sixth, could not play, because of illness. Vernon Cox gave Louis Quinn, seeded fourth, a scare in the quarter-finals. Quinn won 6—4, 6—4, but lost to Cummings 5—7, 4—6 in the semi-finals. In another quarter-final match, Knell had a tough time beating Bill Burch 7—5, 6—3. One interesting match was the one between Cox and Ned Stevenson, Cox winning 6—8, 6—4, 9—7.

Doubles Begun

The doubles matches of the tournament have already started. Winners of these matches will receive medals. No two members of the tennis team can form a doubles team in this tournament, so the title is wide open.

Four In Semi-Finals

The four teams which entered the semi-finals were Thaler and Burch, Knell and Callahan, Schaffner and Walker, and Russell and Carr. Jack Russell and Charley Carr upset the highly touted team of Cummings and Stevenson 6—4, 6—1.

BEST BARGAINS

In the

COLLEGE BOOK STORE



NEW HANDBALL COURTS

RECORD COURT TURNOUT FOR INITIAL PRACTICE

Five Returning Veterans Strengthened By Frosh

Varsity basketball practice was begun on October 24th, and a record number turned out. The team faces one of the toughest schedules in many years this season meeting, among others, Catholic University, Villanova and Navy. Besides the veterans, Stakem, Barczak, Keech, Cummings and Clancy, the squad will be augmented by recruits from the neighboring High Schools. Cox, Tobe, Bock, Jacobson and Kenny are Frosh aspirants for Varsity positions.

THE SCHEDULE

Tues. Nov. 30—Alumni—Home.  
Fri., Dec. 2—Frostburg—Home.  
Wed., Dec. 7—Villanova—Away.  
Sat., Dec. 10—Cath. U.—Home.  
Tues., Dec. 13—Georgetown—(A.)  
Fri., Dec. 17—Marshall—Home.  
Tues., Dec. 20—Wittenburg—Home.  
Fri., Jan. 6—B. A. C.—Home.  
Fri., Jan. 13—Seton Hall—Away.  
Sat., Jan. 14—Hudson College—Away  
Tues., Jan. 17—Johns Hopkins—Away.  
Sat., Jan. 21—Wash. C.—Away.  
Mon., Jan. 30—St. John's C.—Away.  
Sat., Feb. 4—St. John's C.—Home.  
Tues., Feb. 7—W. Md.—Away.  
Sat., Feb. 11—Hudson C.—Home.  
Tues., Feb. 14—Johns Hopkins—Home.  
Fri., Feb. 17—W. Md.—Home.  
Mon., Feb. 20—Cath. U.—Away.  
Wed., Feb. 22—Navy—Away.  
Sat., Feb. 25—Wash. C.—Home.  
Tues., Feb. 26—Open  
Fri., Mar. 3—Mt. St. Mary's—Home.

INTRA-MURAL BASEBALL

The Junior A team, which last year won the finals from the now graduated seniors, is again out in front, with five wins and no defeats. Joe Donohue, who pitched his team to victory last year, is twirling with his old effectiveness. In second place we find the Senior A team, which has the clever Jimmy Laz-zati as its tosser.

Freshmen Strong

The freshmen have presented several strong aggregations. The most formidable of these is the C team, which has a very capable pitcher in Vic Bock. However, the Sophomore B team has served notice that it is no soft spot. Charley Carr has turned in some good pitching jobs, winning five games.

The Standing

	Won	Lost
Junior A .....	5	0
Senior A .....	3	0
Soph B. ....	5	1
Senior B .....	3	1
Frosh C. ....	4	2
Junior B .....	1	3
Soph A .....	1	3
Frosh B .....	1	3
Soph C .....	1	3
Frosh A .....	0	3



# TEXT OF FATHER BUNN'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)

On this occasion the past, present and future are indivisibly united. The men who made Loyola of the past are present here tonight, in that same sentiment which makes Loyola of today and which will perpetuate Loyola of tomorrow. Men like Francis Brady, William Ennis, Henry McLaughlin and Justin Ooghe, whom most of you have known and esteemed and whose memory you will always hold in veneration. The realization of their perfect kinship with us this evening fans the fire of this sentiment into a more glowing flame. They crystalized it in their lives and embodied it in their achievements. The most perfect systems, principles, methods and portfolios of any institution cannot of themselves bear fruit. They are only fruitful when the men who administer, direct and execute them are animated by the spirit and sentiments which inspired their founders. What Loyola is today, was in the past and will be in the future depends on the men who live and labor in that spirit, no matter how different their personalities, how numerous and varied their achievements, and how diversified their talents.

It is not the indefatigable labor, excellent scholarship, organizing ability alone of these men which give the distinctive efficacy to Loyola's influence, which preserve and identify her spirit through the years. These are the effects of a greater and more universal cause. It is rather their lofty conception of human nature, their deep value and appreciation of the personal human dignity and destiny, fructified in an unquenchable love and an irrepressible desire to realize and fulfill that ideal in the individual student entrusted to their care. It is the artist's restless and tireless quest to reproduce his conception in his work. The driving force of their inspiration is so tremendous that there can be no measure to personal effort and sacrifice for fashioning and perfecting their own character, building up their own resources, acquiring skills and techniques to fashion and perfect this character in others. For they must first perfect the ideal within themselves according to a plan of discipline which the study and experience of four hundred years has taught them to be so essential in all its details before they can reproduce that likeness in their students. It is woven in the texture of their lives. Again, like the artist, they give of themselves, of that which is most chastened, refined, sacred and sublime in themselves. Until this sentiment, that education is the highest aesthetic function, permeates the minds of educators, and that the essence of that function is the undivided activity of intellect and will, unifying

all other activities in the contemplation of the human ideal, colleges and universities will never fulfill their high destiny.

It is a proverbial law that great teachers live in the minds and hearts of their pupils decades after they leave college. This attachment is often as strong as that which exists for parents. Nor can it be explained merely by similarity of temperament, nor community of social and even intellectual interests. The likeness is deeper than this. It is the image of nature's nobleman woven in the student's personality. It is the image and likeness of God Himself.

Today, we lament the chaos in human affairs. Men have looked to the Colleges and universities for remedies. The

tremendous progress of research, of technical improvements, of increasing academic facilities, for a wider range and a greater number of youthful aspirants, warrant the hope of a brighter future. But unless the aim and direction of the individual's life are turned from seeking to extract mere material benefits from education to that of striving to enrich civilization with the resources he acquires, there will be no solid progress toward unity and security in society, nor any abiding peace within the individual himself. To have such a direction he must be impregnated with a concept of his own sublime, personal dignity. This ideal alone has the force and power to enable him to acquire through the hard exercises of intellect and

will in their inseparable unity, the virtues of justice, temperance, prudence and courage.

These virtues have characterized the lives of those men who are builders and not destroyers of human civilization. Ideologies which consider the individual only as a unit in the vast mechanism of an artificial state will destroy natural society, the very root of civilization itself. When the conviction grows in the minds of our educational leaders that the dignity and destiny of the human personality alone in this visible universe, has an absolute value which cannot be sacrificed to any mere human organization, yet is worthy of any human sacrifice, even of life itself, only then will they have the inspiration to achieve what they so earnestly seek

and so desperately need—peace and order in human society. And it is revealed religion which contributes and emphasizes this idea in the truth that man is made to the image and likeness of God, and that educators cooperate with Him in perfecting that image.

This is, indeed, a profound sentiment. It is the heritage of the past, the perfect reconciliation of Plato and Aristotle's philosophical speculation on the nature of man with the revelation of the chosen people and fulfillment of that revelation in Christianity. Great philosophers, theologians, statesmen and poets have embodied it in their works and given their lives to its elucidation, preservation and perpetuation. Its inspirational value will not be found in books alone but in the lives of the men who labor for its fulfillment. Paradoxical as it seems, the supreme dignity of personal human nature is the power which inspires men to dedicate their lives to society. This is the secret of the unity and indivisibility of Loyola's spirit, though many generations of men who guided her destinies and labored in her halls have passed from us. And her spirit will live as long as that Great Order continues to inculcate it in her members through the long years of uncompromising training in her philosophy, in her principles, disciplines and methods of education.

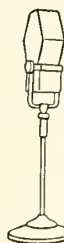
There are others not actively engaged in education who share this sentiment with us, they are those generous benefactors who have provided Loyola with her property, buildings and equipment—benefactors like George Jenkins, Thomas O'Neill, Mary Farmer and others, whose names are inscribed on our hearts as an inseparable part of the College and its work. Their memorials are not lifeless things, but the living perpetuation of that work itself. And with their noble and generous help, inspired by the same ideal, Loyola has conceived a great plan and partially fulfilled it. We, who have been given the responsibility to realize and execute this plan, are confident that God, the Supreme Artist, will provide and inspire others with similar sentiments to assist us in the future.



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Everything but the  
Chesterfields"*

*You'll find smokers  
everywhere keeping Chesterfields  
with them all day long. They add to  
your pleasure when you're on the  
job and when you take a night off.*

*It takes good things to make a good  
product. That's why we use the best  
ingredients a cigarette can have—  
mild ripe tobaccos and pure ciga-  
rette paper—to make Chesterfield  
the cigarette that smokers say is  
milder and better-tasting.*



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October 31 to November 7